



In which I turn sideways and disappear




Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-10-02 16:43:00

MOOD:  frustrated

 [trollcatz](#) (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>), stop glaring at me. I *know*, already. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D2>).



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.](#)
[Scary.](#)

3 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 3 2007, 00:51:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, I am an authorized user of this nagging account.

Did you wobble?



 [cvillette](#)

[October 3 2007, 00:55:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thus, the ice cream cone.

But an hour and a half on skates around Arlington in twilight: priceless.

Yes, low blood glucose = cranky. Better now.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 3 2007, 20:26:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Five.
Thousand.
Calories.
A.

Day.

Plus expenses.

It's not just a good idea; it's the law.